Mary Wilcox

ALUMNI BULLETIN



The North Shore Country Day School

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THE NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

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The Alumni

of

The North Shore Country Day School

dedicate this issue of the

Alumni Bulletin

to their good friend

"Doc" Anderson

who is retiring after twenty-nine years

of service to the School

Congratulations to the Class of 1949! *You are now offically members of the Alumni Association and every alumnus welcomes you and wishes you the best of luck!*

Dear Alumni:

"Doc" Anderson will retire this June. To those of us who are fortunate enough to have been coached and taught by him this means the end of an era at North Shore. That he will be greatly missed goes without saying. That his contribution to the school and to boys in their formative years has been very pronounced likewise needs no stressing. A wise and true counselor is leaving and we rise to salute him with sincere thanks for all he has done for us.

It would be idle to write about Doc without recalling the years we spent at North Shore when he was coaching and teaching. Of course we called him Mr. Anderson then (1920's) but the name Doc soon came to be his - a title of respect and evidence of the friendship and admiration of the boys who gave it to him.

Doc, I think, always liked football best all of all sports he has coached and no one who has come under his spell in this sport has ever gone on without a thorough grounding in the fundamentals and a basic understanding of the strategy of the game. His contagious enthusiasm and love for it reached every boy on the squad. Who can forget those morning gym classes in the fall spent up on the balcony of the gym where Doc, rule book in hand, emphasized the difference between a safety and a touchback or explained why the receiving team on the kick-off must recover the ball if it goes into the end zone before the kicking team could fall on it for an easy touchdown. It was here, too, that offensive strategy were taught so that each boy on the team understood the whole game and not just the small part he played as an individual. Many were the lessons learned here that were carried on into college football by his pupils. Never a harsh critic, Doc would point out the errors of past games so that we could profit from experience, some of it good and some of it bitter. On the field which, incidentally, up through 1926 was just across from the south east corner of the campus and ran parallel to the railroad, he was always insistent on high standards. Conditioning was a religion to Doc and we 'duck-waddled' for what seemed to be miles before he was satisfied. Details were important and many a play was run "just once more" for the perfection necessary to success. Then at the close of practice there was always a lap or two around the field when legs were leaden and breath was short. Faith in Doc carried many of us through those laps, a faith that was crowned in eventual success and made us realize that his standards of hard work paid off in the end. Perhaps the most outstanding thing he taught was the importance of the blockers, a lesson so valuable in any aspect of life. "Any dumbell can carry the ball" was a favorite phrase of his and with the blockers feeling duly rewarded for a generally thankless job, many a boy played harder and better knowing that Doc understood. During games he 'lived' every play, spending as much energy as all eleven boys on the field and yet, whether in victory or defeat, his counsel was always calm and wise. He could gently deflate the over-elated halfback whose sense of modesty was disrupted by a last minute spectacular touchdown run against Parker or calmly pat on the back with a kindly "tough luck" the over-anxious safety man who let the Latin end slip behind him to catch a pass and tie up a vital game in a season otherwise undefeated and untied. In other sports Doc imparted the same vital lessons for he coached basketball, baseball, and track in those days. Into each one he poured the same boundless energy and intelligent training that made playing under him such a valuable experience.

But it is not alone as a coach that we remember him for he played a vital part in the whole school life. He taught us hygiene when we were freshmen and as the master in charge of the senior boys he saw to it that we assumed the

responsibilities that go with privileges. When the cast of the opera (Princess Ida) needed an extra chorus man, he stepped right in with us adding volume and pitch. During one performance when part of the male chorus forgot an entrance cue, he lined us up and carried off the error by marching us on stage as the rear guard just in time to come to the rescue of our worried colleagues. When a boy needed advice or help Doc was always there ready and willing to help and more often than not he sensed it in advance so that we knew that he knew our problems.

It is customary in playing tribute to an athletic coach who is retiring to rely on the statistics of victories over defeats. Doc has had an outstanding record in this respect but, by the token of his own teachings, we always knew that whether or not we won the game mattered not so much as how we played the game. If we played fairly with everything we had, we knew that he understood. We also knew that he expected us to do just that in anything we did. To have known Doc has made us better men. No greater tribute can be paid than that. We are devoted to him and admire and respect him as we always will, not because he has been a successful specialist, but because he has been a great teacher in the broadest sense, interested in all phases of the development of boys. Somehow we sensed this when we were in school and now that we are older we can appreciate it fully. In the words of an ancient writer we too can say, "docebamur non solum ludere, sed vivere".

BILL FOWLE '28

* * *

Dear Alumni:

"Doc" Anderson's twenty-nine years at North Shore is the record of a fine loyalty - a loyalty as strong in its private phases as in its public manifestations. Was an extra hand needed in Dunlap or Walling Halls, Doc was always willing. Did a crisis develop with teachers absent, Doc could be counted on to take all the duties he could perform. He always saw the school as something larger than his department and his program. Basic to his loyalties was a feeling for people, young and old, parents, teachers, and pupils. Doc thought in terms of people rather than of systems, with the result that he had a fundamental awareness of the needs of individuals. He liked to see boys and girls succeed in what they undertook whether on the playing field or in the class-room. He not only wanted things to go well, he contributed everything he could to make them go well. One could count on Doc.

Not only did Doc contribute his loyalties. He had a fund of sound and practical sense which made his advice something to be sought. Headmaster, teachers, parents, and students all learned to expect something pretty straight from Doc. When an erring youngster's case had enlisted Doc's support, that individual had a stout friend in court. Those who as students or team members have heard Doc talking "turkey", may rest assured that the faculty also got as stout a piece of his mind on occasion.

North Shore was fortunate to have Doc Anderson as director of Athletics in the formative period of the school. He got the school off early to a strong tradition in athletics. To achieve this he drove himself as well as the boys. His teams were the projection of the things he fundamentally stood for. In shaping a team, the relaxed and playful Doc who was so much fun in a play group or at a party, disappeared in the incarnation of a desire for perfection and the will to win. He

probed into every boy seeking to bring out an expression of fundamental manliness, that ability not only to give it, but to "take it". Though Doc realized that it was not given to all to learn these things on the athletic field, it remained a source of regret to him when a boy could not thrill to the opportunities of competitive athletics. But it was the welfare of the boys which he had at heart, and for boys who could not meet his standard he tried to set a standard they could meet and still get the values he was trying to teach.

A football coach, unlike many of the rest of us who teach, takes a test in public every week-end. There was a period in the history of North Shore when Doc took such a test nearly every week-end, as football, baseball, and basketball coach. He stood up under the test; and if he is now dean of the independent school athletic directors in the Chicago area, it is not so much the work of time, as the reward of Doc's own efforts and acheivements.

All these qualities have given Doc the host of friends he has. He has helped personally so many and with so many he has shared the gruelling and sometimes crucial experiences on the playfields.

All his friends wish him every happiness. Our lives are the richer for his efforts.

DAVID H. CORKRAN

* * *

Dear Alumni:

This cannot very well be considered a happy year for North Shore. When any school loses two outstanding men in the same year, the faculty, students, and alumni can't avoid feeling that loss. At the same time, they must also feel very proud and happy to have had the opportunity of working with them.

It is not often that you find combined in one man a keen understanding of adolescents, a mastery of subject matter, and a desire to put the two together, but such is certainly the case with Doc. I thought at first that I was hardly the person to write about him, but when I gave the matter a little thought, I decided that probably someone who never was a real athlete would have as much or more to say than would a star quarterback or an ace pitcher. Doc is a strong believer in the principle that everyone should have a taste of competitive, team sports, and for that reason there are a good many mediocre athletes like me who have cause to remember with pleasure and gratitude their afternoons under his coaching.

I have been on the business side of the teacher's desk only three years, but in that time I have had ample opportunity to witness the struggles an athletic director goes through working out a schedule which would include everybody. Not infrequently I have seen the man throw up his hands and decide that there just was no place for the boy and that he might just as well go to study hall. Actually, I have found it difficult to blame him; I have, rather, just become more conscious of my admiration for Doc.

It may be that twenty-nine years ago, when Doc came to North Shore, it was a new idea, that of including everyone in athletics, but it certainly isn't now, nor was it new when I was "included." So, as far as I am concerned, the trailbreaking which he may or may not have done is of relatively minor importance. It was the way in which he got us to enjoy even minor roles with absolutely no glory attached to them which now amazes me. It is easy enough to preach, "Make them want to do it," but it is quite another thing to be able to follow the gospel yourself.

I hope that no one has the impression that I think Doc is pedantic. He is anything but. I for one can remember many occasions when the look in his eye and the sound of his voice could hardly be termed professorial. Bluntly descriptive and definitely effective would describe his impassioned outbursts more adequately. You had to be told only once, and then you never again "tripped over a blade of grass," and "three laps around the field" usually served to make you more alert the next time. When he was under the impression that you were carrying around some lead ballast in the seat of your pants, he made good and sure that you were aware of his opinion. It is next to a sure thing that an immediate reform went into effect.

One of the best reasons I know for Doc's having so many good friends among the alumni is that he showed us that you had more fun playing hard than you ever would have fighting out a game of solitaire. After twenty-nine years he certainly needs and deserves a rest, but we'll sure miss not seeing him around when we drop in to see if the school is getting along well without us.

Sincerely yours,

GEORGE ELDREDGE '41

* * *

Dear Alumni:

"Doc" is leaving at the end of this year. That's just like saying that the office building is getting up and walking away. It doesn't seem possible to have the North Shore campus remain the North Shore campus with the absence of either one.

For twenty-nine years fifteen to twenty-five boys have dragged themselves off the football field to savor such statements as, "Son, did that grass blade hurt you much?" or "Don't think so much — just dive in there!" For the same amount of time fifteen to twenty-five doubtful boys have heard Doc Anderson tell them that the other team put on its pants one leg at a time just as we did. This bit of information always seemed to hit the spot at the time though many a brow was knit over its logic afterwards.



Each and every one of the 29 years has seen "practically all" of last year's varsity football squad graduate leaving North Shore with no material for next year whatsoever. Each of these years the public word was that with the breaks and a few athletic transfers we might win half of our games. However, since the days of the shock haired coach and faculty-student scrimmages these words have been modestly retracted at the end of the season and replaced with something to the effect that the team did a good job this season (again).

Between the prognostication and retraction lies the body of the work that allowed such a pleasant pattern of success to be laid out. Every year had to see just the right formation for the group of boys. Each year saw the careful study

of the day's practice with the ever present fear of not being in top shape for the game. And the game - each game had to be played three times. Once before (hopefully), once during the game (stoically), and once after the game on Monday afternoon before the assembled team (brutally).

What's the hardest job at North Shore? Simple - being in charge of sending people to late study hall and still remaining a popular figure with the student body. Doc handled this job and that of passing on a quantity of delicate material to freshmen with the finesse of a true artist.

Everybody knows Doc who knows North Shore from the sixth grader gazing in wonder at the colored chart of the heart to the eldest of the board members who put his "O.K." on Doc's plan to have the school own and launder all athletic uniforms. This will save the athletic department from untold worries about cleanliness and it will save the students an appreciable sum of money.

On the other hand Doc knows everybody at North Shore from the second grader who got bitten by a big, black Scotty to the high school student who cut the end of his finger off while talking to a friend. Whenever something serious happens the person to get is Doc. When something funny is happening at North Shore the person you are most likely to see is Doc. At this point he holds an unofficial record for the most dances chaperoned.

Time was when a hardy group of individuals undertook the establishment of a college preparatory school of unusual nature in Winnetka. In charge of one of the most far-sighted departments at that time was Doc Anderson. Sports for everybody as a regular part of the curriculum - why? How? Now most schools require that each and every student take a certain amount of physical education. At that time it took a Doc Anderson to put over such an idea.

Well, we lose him this year and that's that.....

STEBBINS NELSON '49

FOOTBALL

NORTH SHORE	6	PRINCIPIA, ST . LOUIS	0
NORTH SHORE	18	CHICAGO LATIN	6
NORTH SHORE	40	ELGIN ACADEMY	0
NORTH SHORE	13	LAKE FOREST ACADEMY	25
NORTH SHORE	7	ST. LOUIS COUNTRY DAY	19
NORTH SHORE	25	DETROIT UNIVERSITY SCHOOL	6



Ramsay Duff

March 24, 1949

A Remembrance for Ramsay Duff

April Third, Nineteen Hundred Forty-nine

Opening Words	Reverend James R. MacColl
Poem	Reverend James R. MacColl
"The Creation" by James Weldon Johnson	
Song — "Stars" by Ramsay Duff	Lee Wilcox
Psalm 121	Reverend James R. MacColl
Song — "The Cherubim"	A Cappella and Boys' Ensemble
Reading from Apocrypha	Reverend James R. MacColl
"Let Us Now Praise Famous Men"	
Reading from New Testament	Reverend James R. MacColl
"Whatsoever Things Are True"	
"Jerusalem"	Assembly

MEMORIES OF RAMSAY DUFF

The music room of the new lower school building was filled with sound. Earnest young musicians, eyes intently fixed on their music and conductor, were bringing forth earnest young notes from their various instruments. All seemed to progress smoothly until....

What was that coming from the trumpet section? The conductor looked again at his score. Well, he thought, perhaps it was only a missed note. The music continued. But as it continued it mysteriously took on more and more the aspect of the sound one commonly associates with a German band. What was that trumpet doing? No, all was definitely not well! The orchestra on signal from its conductor came to a halting stop.

"Burnham, cut the schmalzing!" The clear import of his words cut through the straggling tones of an overzealous violin.

The culprit, pleased by the intricate embellishments he had been incorporating into his part, stole a furtive glance over the top of his music stand. Was that a smile playing about his lips? Yes, it most certainly was. But the slight downward turn at the corner of the mouth indicated Mr. Duff meant what he said. Schmalz, disrobed of its attractive raiments, crept abashed to the back of the mind of the offender. Baton in motion, earnest young tones again welled forth and reigned supreme in the realms of the North Shore Country Day School Orchestra.

This minor incident had its sequel, however. On a night shortly thereafter the audience of the North Shore Vaudeville witnessed the debut of a small musical organization. Composed of a trumpet, drums and a piano, its motto was currently "Huff and Puff with Ramsay Duff." There, schmalz, dixieland and the blues ran rampant, unchallenged; and none of its three members participated more wholeheartedly than the pianist, Mr. Duff himself. Energetic improvisation and a good solid barrelhouse technique were the watchwords that night.....

"Yes, he must have been smiling," the trumpeter thought as he shook forth a mean, gutbucket minor third from his horn. Then he remembered the corners of Mr. Duff's lips; slightly turned down. He shot a quick glance in the direction of the piano. "No, it was all smile tonight. That was pretty fine barrelhouse, too," it occurred to him. He decided Mr. Duff was really a good guy and determined to control his impulses in orchestra rehearsal a little more carefully from then on.

He did too, for he soon came to know Mr. Duff both as a teacher and as a friend. He loved the Duff sense of humor and ever looked forward to its expression. At the same time, however, he understood the pride and care Mr. Duff took in his work. He had seen and tasted of the fruits of that work and he knew it was not for him to spoil or hinder it with misplaced pranks. He had seen the look of genuine happiness in the eyes of that man after successful performances of *Xingabru,* the *Gondoliers* and *Patience.* He felt proud himself that he had been able to participate in some small degree in the creation of that happiness. He was grateful too that Mr. Duff was his friend, and he knew that he would always remain his friend.

Perhaps the story should rest here, for what more can I say about a person who in the short space of eight and one half years has become one of my closest friends? I find it impossible to be eloquently objective or eulogistic. I can call him a great teacher and a great man. He certainly was that, but 'great' seems merely an inadequate adjective which with five strokes of the typewriter I attach

to a noun. I cannot describe the significance of Ramsay Duff in terms of adjectives but only in terms of the memories and guidance he has given me.

I remember him as a man who helped guide me through the half-light of boyhood. I remember him through his vivid observations, his stimulating thought, his humorous remarks that crackled with the fire of life, and his sympathetic frank appraisal of my thoughts and efforts. Most of all I remember him as the man who taught me to know, judge and love music. For what he has given me I owe a tremendous debt of gratitude which I shall perhaps never be fully capable of repaying. Of those who read these words there are many who owe that same debt of gratitude; who remember Ramsay Duff as I do. We may no longer be able to enjoy his personal companionship, but we can be proud and glad that we have been given the opportunity of knowing him and learning from him, and we know he shall never cease being present in our memories. Most important, he shall never cease being present in what we do in our own lives.

FRANK B. BURNHAM '44

* * *

It is hard to realize how important a part of North Shore the music department is. Unless we really stop to think about it, chorus never seems more than a period-long conversation. But with Mr. Duff's death, we stopped, all of a sudden, and thought about it. We were aware then of how much more than paper darts and whispered conversations chorus means to us, and to think back. We came to the conclusion that this year more than any other the spirit of unity and cooperation was evident. The music for the Thanksgiving Day Morning Exercise was the first music we really had to learn. We learned our music within three chorus periods, and the day of the Thanksgiving Day Morning Exercise we sang it well. So well, in fact, that we were all rather amazed at what we had done, particularly those of us who in former years had sat through chorus periods in which nothing was accomplished. The heavenly choir this year had astonishingly large membership notably of bases, and tenors. The successes which we had had made chorus seem no longer a period of drudgery but one in which everyone was eager to learn and to sing. And once we had decided to learn we not only learned, but we enjoyed ourselves while learning. This spirit carried through to the opera. The chorus this year had to learn its music by heart sooner than they had ever had to because there were so many dances that they had to learn up on the stage. The chorus learned its music and rehearsed its dances and marches with a minimum of boredom and conflict, and there were next to no complaints or grumblings about the late hours and constant repetition of rehearsals.

Feeling ran high at the actual performance of the opera. Everyone was determined to 'get out there and make this the best show ever', and we did. Even the people in the back row of the chorus registered fear, joy and scorn at the appropriate times. The opera contributed more to making the school feel itself a team with one goal than we can fully appreciate. But we have had a good year and some of us have realized for the first time that chorus is an integral part of the spirit of unity which makes us not members of separate classes but members of one school.

JOAN HAUSER '49

"Well, what'll it be today, boys, 'The Iron Foundry' or 'The Moldau'?" And in his brisk, optimistic way, Duff would begin another music class. Tall, slim and dark as an Indian from his summer's vacation at Georgian Bay, he'd quip and jest with the hot, restless boys in the room, talking to them in their own language on any subject they wanted to, thereby making them feel at ease and receptive to the material he wanted to present. Though his short dissertations on 'The Moldau', etc, may have appeared to be impromptu, due to his easy-going manner, they were in reality carefully conceived beforehand, calculated to give the high school boy or girl some background, understanding and appreciation of music representative of all eras. Though the Scott with its fabulous tone could play symphonies and concertos, the favorites always remained those works that Duff did at the piano from memory: 'The Moonlight Sonata', the 'Appassionata', and the 'Pathetique'. For here Duff made the piano speak, always in a musical fashion, allowing the messages of Beethovan to come to life and be absorbed by those in the room.

To me, it was this life-giving quality, this gift of being able to instill meaning and purpose into any musical or teaching enterprise he undertook that made Duff such an incredibly perceptive and able teacher. For in music as well as many other fields, he was always able first to grasp the essence of the material and then to interpret it in such a lucid, commanding manner that others, lacking his highly trained background, could understand and appreciate it, also.

With his deep interest in and affection for his students, the Opera seemed to be a field day for Duff. It not only gave him a chance to present an iridescent Gilbert and Sullivan Opera annually, but also allowed him the chance to help formulate new, broadening experiences for everyone connected with it, from the leads down to the prop girls. On the nights of the performances, all felt part of a team, pitching in to make the opera "the best one yet", and to show the community that in spite of its lack of trained singers and gigantic choruses, North Shore always did turn out such glittering, musical performances and had such a fine time doing it, that the audience often forgot it was watching a high school performance. And though he was never willing to admit it, the opera's success was invariably due to the smiling Maestro in the tux. For it was he who always managed through weeks of planning and hard work to make the Ko-Ko's, Frederick's and the Iolanthe's come to life year after year.

Though not physically strong, his deep sense of loyalty to the school and his love of the theatre forced him to give much of his free time, energy and experience to such activities as the Vaudeville, Christmas Play and the Senior Stunts. In spite of his crowded schedule, he made time to fulfill the strong urge within him, to compose. In "Xingabru", he and Jamo gave the school a stunning, colorful operetta, which because of its great charm and vitality, was an immediate success. Perhaps his finest work, and one by which he will be remembered best in generations to come is "The Song of the Universal". Here, I feel, he captured the lyric beauty and the rich nobility of the Whitman work in a strikingly lucid, modern idiom. North Shore can well be proud of him.

However, even if he had never composed a note, Duff, because of his endless generosity as a teacher, his impeccable standards as a musician, and his great integrity and brilliant wit as a person, would always be held by those who knew and worked with him with great respect and affection. And for those of us entering his profession, Duff's example will be followed with a sense of willing obligation and gratitude.

BAIN MURRAY '45

THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

The year which has just closed seems to have been a very successful one for the school and I look back upon it with distinct satisfaction and gratitude. The post-war period of rehabilitation seems to be about over; we have re-established the pre-war standards of pupil-teacher ratio, upkeep of buildings and equipment, and we are once more able to secure adequate school supplies for classroom use. All of which makes it easier to do a good job of meeting the educational needs of our pupils.

There was a distinct tendency on the part of high school youngsters everywhere, and certainly the Chicago and North Shore suburbs did not escape it, to display the same sort of reaction to the restraints and tensions of wartime living as were displayed by their parents in 1919 during the Flaming Youth period which followed World War I. On the whole, although there were plenty of excesses, the boys and girls of our school seemed to keep themselves in hand far better than most of their contemporaries and earned an enviable reputation for good sense and self-control. This was largely due, I feel, to the close relationship of the parents and the school authorities and their prompt and constant consideration together of the problems involved.

A small and intimate school which keeps in close touch with its parent body has a gre t advantage in meeting such a problem, not only over the large day school but also over the boarding school, for there is less danger of the student finding a disconcerting divergence between the standards and regulations under which he must live at school and those which are not enforced at home. Our boys and girls are well aware of the fact that the Parents' Association, with its frequent meetings of grade groups to discuss problems of current interest, has established a rapport and understanding between the home and the school which tends to bring about concerted action and agreement about standards which greatly simplifies the pupil's problem in facing bewildering changes in the social behavior of others his own age. This sort of thing can only be done when the parents and the teachers have the habit of, and the conditions under which such action can quickly and easily take place. The wisdom of the long hours and earnest efforts which your parents have so freely given in the past to build up these conditions and habits was clearly demonstrated.

Another of the School's principles which has proven to be of great value in these times has been the so-called "extra-curricular activities" which, of course, with us are not *extra*-curricular at all but are and always have been very much a part of the regular required program for all pupils. I refer, of course, to such things as music, art, drama, public speaking, athletic sports and student government; not to mention a great many social activities such as dances and parties which are given under the direction and guidance of the School.

It is strange to remember now, when such activities are so much a part of the plan of most good schools, how very radical such ideas were when we first inaugurated them at North Shore. Even now many people do not seem to realize that although most modern schools offer such opportunties and creative experiences to their students, they usually restrict participation in them to a very limited group — often those that need them least — and very few of them *require* all their students to take part in each of them at least until they shall have acquired some familiarity with the basic principles and skills involved.

These forms of expression, emotional release and social adaptations as they certainly all are, have never been regarded by us as luxuries, or fads, or especially

as rewards for high scholarship or good behavior. We have felt that they were essential educational experiences contributing directly to emotional and spiritual growth and very much a part of the development of each child's personality. To deprive a child of them because he did not stand high in his book-learning did not seem either just or sensible, for it has been our experience that not infrequently they contribute to a better understanding of his lessons and an increased interest in raising his standards of achievement.

Mr. Horace Taft once asked Mrs. Childs how she could spare the time from her Latin classes to see that each of her pupils made something in shop or art that had to do with Roman life and also took part in Morning Exercises based on Latin readings. She replied that it was because of these activities that she was able to progress in Latin so much faster than was done at the more orthodox schools like his, — for he freely admitted that Mrs. Childs' pupils were able to pass the 4th year Comprehensive College Board Examinations with great success and yet they had devoted only four years to preparation for it, while the other schools had taken five and often six years to cover the same ground.

When our pupils offer the usual sixteen academic units of college preparatory subjects to the committee on admission of their choice, they also have had to carry successfully, but do not formally offer for credit, at least two and a half more units. These are Music, Handwork and Art, and Dramatics and public speaking. Music they have carried two periods per week for four years — which certainly is the equivalent of the five periods a week for one year which is the usual definition of a unit. The same is true of Handwork and Art. Drama and public speaking are not scheduled throughout but we keep track of each pupil's progress in this field, both in dramatic productions and in speaking in Morning Exercises to make sure that he shall have as full an experience as possible. The colleges have come to recognize this and to weigh its value when they appraise the student's record. That is why President Ham of Mt. Holyoke told some of our parents in my presence that when it came to a tie between two girls one of whom had a good record at a good conventional school and one who had made an equally good record with us, he always favored the girl from North Shore.

But the "activities" program and subjects are also valid in their own right. They open the door and let in upon the child's budding soul and sense of being a sunlight and fresh air which all too often is lacking in the more formal subjects. They help him to understand himself by allowing him to express himself and his almost unconscious but compellingly vital aspirations and wonderings. They help to build in him that essential element in his future happiness, good taste and perception. They also allow him to live his present life more fully and abundantly.

We begin these subjects in the kindergarten and continue them throughout high school. No child is allowed to pass them by at any phase of his growth for they are essential to each phase. We do not, as often happens in the typical college preparatory school, withdraw them from the required curriculum for all those who are going to face the college board examinations, or, as has happened even in some so-called "Progressive" schools, drop these activities as soon as the pupils reach high school. We feel that the importance of Art, Drama, Music and the ability to participate with one's fellows in both athletic games and social activities increases rather than diminishes as the pupil approaches maturity. Hence we do our best to help each one bring about a healthy and happy adjustment of himself to each of these fields before we grant him our diploma.

Today, of course, we are not alone in this point of view. Nearly all good

schools have come to it, even the most conservative ones. But we still are in the vanguard in the way we practice what we preach in this respect, especially in the matter of the relative importance of these subjects and the usual "book-learning" college examination subjects, and in using the activities as a means of bringing out and developing the potentialities of slow and backward pupils who are not doing well, rather than as a dessert course, a luxury only for those who have eaten their meat and potatoes dutifully. This is not to disparage the meat and potatoes course, they are essential and must not be slighted, but perhaps we might digest them better and derive more benefit from them if we make sure of a well balanced and somewhat broader diet.

At any rate, that is what our experience at North Shore has taught us, so we are continuing to put these principles into practice with renewed interest and zeal.

You were all deeply shocked and grieved by the news of Mr. Duff's sudden and tragic death. It was an almost overwhelming blow to all of us. But had you been here you would have been proud of the way the students and faculty kept their courage and rallied their energies to help in every way they could. It seemed to me a most fitting tribute to have the children want to carry on with the performances of *Iolanthe* to thus show in some slight way how well Mr. Duff had trained us and how much we appreciated what he had done for us. Now we must carry on without him and continue to hold to the high standards he has taught us to maintain.

The loss of the service of Doc Anderson next year will also be a severe blow. Doc has decided to retire to his farm in Michigan. He will be sorely missed at the school but he is available for consulation in emergencies and I hope will visit us often. After 29 years of such strenuous and devoted service as his, he certainly deserves a rest. All our best wishes go with him. His old friends among the Alumni can reach him at New Era, Michigan. I know many will want to write him.

Doc's withdrawal leaves Bob Gourley, Miss Griffin, and myself as the remaining members of the Long Service Club. Bob has been here 28 years, Miss Griffin 29 years and I am just rounding out my 30th year. I expect to continue on the job if the School wants me for many years more.

The Faculty and I all hope that each of you will visit the school whenever you are in our vicinity and not only sit down and chat, but also look over what we are now doing and give us the benefit of your advice and constructive criticism. You will always find a warm welcome from your old friends.

Sincerely,

PERRY DUNLAP SMITH

* * *

R.F.D. No. 2
Clearwater, Florida
May 12, 1949

Dear North Shore Almuni:

I am happy to reply to Bill Jacobs' request for a letter to you all, for the June Alumni Bulletin.

Clearwater, Florida, is a long way from Winnetka, Illinois and it seems even farther between the two places when I think that it is now three years since I retired from my active life at the School, and that, during that time, except for relatives who make me brief visits, I have not seen, or spoken with, a single person who ever heard of, or had the slightest interest in, The North Shore Country Day School, or Winnetka. Just to make it seem really true that there is such a place

I have pictures of the school grounds and buildings all around my desk. Of course those taken when there was snow on the ground and trees are particularly provocative of interest among southern callers. They, who never saw or experienced snow and cold, wonder how we ever get around in a northern winter. Even a summer shower stops every activity here.

Not only are Clearwater and Winnetka far apart in miles but also in climate, plant life, way of speech, type of dwellings, food, amusements, standard of education — in fact, they differ in almost every way of life. Many of the differences are fascinating to learn about, some annoy a northerner, all are interesting to watch. I believe the one outstanding difference that makes me feel really distressed is the attitude of most people, brought up entirely around here, toward little children. They seem to feel that children are only small adults and take them to all sorts of adult activities and are really very hard on the little people of, say, two and three years. The inevitable and always present switch goes along with every parent of young children — to Church, Sunday School, shopping, visiting and is used at the first sign of restlessness or noisiness on the part of the child. I have tried to tell some of them that a long church service was almost a cruel ordeal for a young child, who could not have the slightest interest in such an adult activity. But they assured me that was the way to bring up children. "Take them everywhere and make 'em behave" — is the motto.

Then, too, young children of five, starting kindergarten, must leave in the school bus for Clearwater at 7:45 with the High School pupils, to return about four, when High School pupils are through classes and athletics. Such a long day must be very hard indeed on those little folks. No rest period. Only a cold luncheon taken from home. We live just a little way off the highway between Clearwater and the East Coast, and see the children waiting for the bus each morning, up on the highway. But nearly everything else here I like tremendously — people, customs, the easy way of living, the weather and the beautiful, semitropical trees, fruits and flowers.

We built a small typical Florida home, with low, broad walls and porch, at Bay View, a tiny suburb, you might say, of the city of Clearwater. Our home is on the west side of Tampa Bay, right on the water, almost, at a spot where the Gulf of Mexico and Tampa Bay are only five miles apart. We love the great bodies of water, one so near. And only half a mile away is one of the country's finest "water sports" playgrounds — a newly rebuilt nine and a half mile causeway across Tampa Bay. It is about 125 ft. wide, slightly raised above the waters of the bay, with a fine, four-lane highway, beaches for swimming and boating and fishing, and some 70 picnic shelters with cement tables, floors, roofs and benches, and with fine open fires for cooking. We never drive across the causeway to Tampa but what the picnic spots are full and people are fishing or swimming all year round, both tourists and Floridians.

Maybe you wonder what retired people find to do, all day long. I can assure you that my husband and I are very busy, indeed. We take constant trips to points of interest. We have friends and relatives visiting us often. And we garden the year round. In addition, he takes care of his 125 chickens. Gardening is different, here, of course. In the first place, it is a twelve month project. And we raise many fruits and vegetables which do not grow north - for instance Okra, Papayas, Guavas and Figs. And we have started Avocado trees, Mangos and Bananas - all of which grow readily, Tomatos grow for us the year round and strawberries from December to June and green corn from March thru June and again in November.

Then there are church and club activities and one goes visiting and calling much more informally here and much more often than in Illinois. The popular calling hours are about ten in the morning and six in the afternoon. By the way, one thing is very confusing hereabout. They all speak of everything between noon and dark as "evening". They say, for instance - "The Committee will meet at two o'clock in the evening". As soon as it grows dark, then it is "eight o'clock at night". They do not speak of "afternoon" at all. Nor do they have "daylight saving".

One thing all our neighbors do - which is extra nice - is to share all their surplus catches of fish, or fine fruit, or a specially nice pie, or any such luxury; we, of course do the same. That little activity, by itself, calls for lots of extra and very pleasant visiting. I so very, very often recall with keen delight the wonderful afternoon I had with all of you on the lovely June day in 1946 when you came in such numbers to say good-bye to me, and to wish me well as I started a new life far from the beloved campus of North Shore. That was almost the happiest experience of my whole life. I loved seeing every one of you. As I said to several of you that June afternoon, it was a thrilling and heartwarming feeling for me to realize that I knew well every single person in the large group. I was very happy, too, with all the letters you wrote, so very many of you. I brought them all to my new home with me, and often reread them all.

But I, too, like all of you, am saddened these last weeks whenever I think of North Shore and realize that one dear to us all, who loved North Shore and loved his work there so intensely, is no longer seen in the familiar places. How wonderful that Ramsay Duff could go, just as he did, in the midst of the really great creative work he was doing, and at the height of his success and happiness. We have all lost a loved and valued, a great and gifted friend. This world is much better for his having lived in it a while.

If ever any of you come to the West Coast of Florida, do inquire for the little community of Bay View, five miles from the business section of Clearwater, and near the causeway across the north half of Tampa Bay. Any neighbor in Bay View can direct you to us.

My very affectionate greetings to each one of you.

JULIA CHILDS

* * *

June, 1949

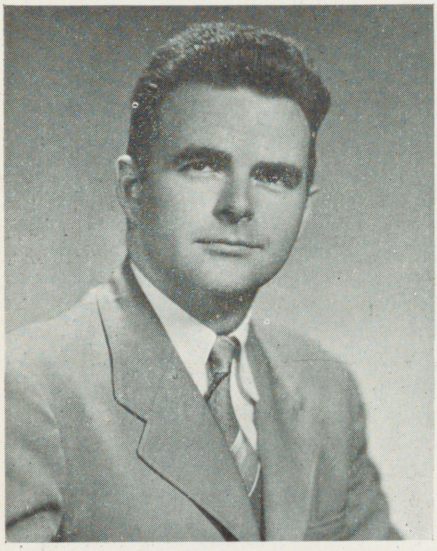
Dear Alumni:

It was thoughtful of your editor, Bill Jacobs, to set aside some space for a line or two from me, for there are so many alumni whom I never see or hear of that I am glad of the chance to say hello collectively and individually by means of this page. As most of you know, I did not return to teaching after my release from the Navy, but instead went into advertising in Chicago. This change has proved interesting and congenial, but I miss the chance to be in close touch with Country Day and alumni doings. I find I feel much like an alumnus myself - interested in the school and its successes, and eager to have news of everyone I knew so well in the years before the war. I manage to keep up the pace set by those energetic graduates who are the moving spirits (perhaps I should say 'whirling') of the Winnetka square-dancers. But beyond this, and chance meetings in town, I do not know where you are or what you are doing. So I shall be as eager as you to read this issue of the Bulletin and get up-to-date on all the news. My very best wishes to you all, - and I hope to see you soon.

"SPIKE" MILLETT

Dear Alumni:

Two developments of major importance have been made at the School during the academic year just ended. First, the scholarship program of the School has been announced formally for the first time. Second, an Enrollment Committee of the Parents' Association has been set up. You have all received literature designed to serve the purposes of these two programs, the pamphlet "Scholarships in a Community School" and the newly prepared brochure of the School announcing the season of 1949-50.



The printed announcement of the Scholarship Fund has explained to you most effectively, I feel, the purposes and aims of the Fund. Many persons, both former parents and alumni, have asked if there were not some activity or project to which they might contribute. To provide an annual opportunity for such contributions to a program of such unquestioned value the governing bodies of the School decided to make more widely known the formal existence of the Fund.

In recent years the alumni parents, and friends of the School have directed their efforts to the successful conduct of the recent Debt Retirement and Development Campaign. The understandable importance of this drive necessarily meant that everyone's time and effort was spent on this activity to the virtual exclusion of all others. Enrollment of the School was maintained at a relatively high level during this period partly as a result of the interest and enthusiasm which was stimulated by everyone's participation in the Debt Retirement and Development Campaign. With everyone deserving of a rest after this strenuous program and with enrolmment high, it would appear that we have become complacent.

Last fall our complacency was jarred by a decrease in total enrollment of nearly thirty students. The fact that an abnormally large number of families had moved away made the decrease understandable. The disturbing feature, however, was the fact that there was no existing group or organization to take over, no school-wide activity in the community to stimulate outside interest.

In a discussion of the problem in a Board of Directors Meeting Mr. Holden K. Farrar, president of the Parents' Association, suggested that the Association might offer still another service to the School by the revival of an organized enrollment activity. To assist the Enrollment Committee the brochure you received was published.

While it is not right for any school to feel complacent, North Shore is not the kind of school which you try to sell by direct means. Rather it is a School which will exist so long as its alumni, parents and friends believe in it to the extent that their interest and enthusiasm in their every day lives arouses in others a desire to know more about The North Shore Country Day School.

GEORGE H. HANFORD,
Treasurer

Dear Alumni:

A letter to the Bulletin is about as much of a "literary effort" as I can make - writing not being my line. But I will try since I am always so interested in what others write. This year has been a very quiet one. But a year ago I was in the west on a ranch near Tucson, Arizona. One day we were admiring some very beautiful things in a silver shop in town and I asked them if they knew John Adair's book on the SILVER OF THE NAVAJOS. I found they not only knew the book but knew him also and were in the same little Indian village when he was writing it. Through them I found his address and wrote to him. As a result we stopped to see him at Albuquerque on our way home. He has been working and studying for the last few years with the idea of teaching and now has the job he wanted with Cornell University. Still work with and about the Indians - the winter at Cornell, the summer at Zuni. The perfect example of Mr. Smith's idea of the value of a hobby. His charming wife is absolutely in sympathy with his work and doesn't mind whether she lives in an Indian village or in a hundred year old colonial house in Cornell. His little red-headed boy, Peter, looks like him and Nancy, about two years old, helps to make things lively. I wish I had space to tell you about his many interesting friends, those I met and those I heard about. We are hoping they will stop with us on their way West in June.

EDITH JANE BACON

* * *

May 18, 1949
32 West 10th Street
New York, N.Y.

Dear Alumni:

The only joke I am able to remember at those times when a party needs a joke, is one Chuck Howard used to unveil at Opera Teas. It begins, "Poor old lady swallowed a fly. Don't know why she swallowed a fly. Poor old lady, I think she'll die," and goes on to list the contents of Noah's Ark, plus a gun, which she swallowed in order to get rid of the fly. She finally ate a hippopotamus ("Good lord, the old dame must be bottomless")!

I shall now draw a parallel in true English IV tradition.

I have swallowed The Theatre! Don't know why I swallowed The Theatre when unemployment conditions in the business are so dreadful. There is an extensive list of rudenesses, frustrations, cruelties, lies and cheatings which a hopeful young actress swallows because of The Theatre, but the miracle of bottomless capacity and very few digestive upsets remains.

Ten thousand actors in New York are after five hundred jobs. The theatre is considered entertainment rather than art, casting is political (whom do you know?) and has more to do with casting to type than for talent. No other city outside New York wants the Theatre enough to support it so as to make it worthwhile for actors to live anywhere but in New York and this city has only thirty-two theatres (London has sixty) nor has a new theatre been built since 1921. It is also true that a play costs about $60,000 to produce, a musical about $175,000 and eighteen out of fifty-eight shows produced this season are successful.

Makes my blood run cold.

But here I am because I want to be an artist in the Theatre! The road to such a career, in this country at least, is paved with perseverance, patience and a

sense of humor. But it was only a pair of fleet feet that saved me late one winter afternoon when, in a burst of perseverance, I called on a "producer" in an empty office building in the Bronx and ran down four flights of stairs faster than I'd gone up one!

I have been blessed, however, with good luck thanks to a job as girl Friday in a producer's office. I was such an unaccomplshed typist and short-hand-ist, my bosses gave me a part in the first (and last) play they produced. I opened last fall in MINNIE AND MR. WILLIAMS, a Welsh fantasy starring Josephine (ARSENIC AND OLD LACE) Hull and Eddie (GLASS MENAGERIE) Dowling. I played a foolish Welsh peasant and was called 'Little Mari' (my class will recall I passed the 5 ft. 9 in. mark during my freshman year). I sang several songs in Welsh and delivered my lines with a strong accent I'd picked up from a Welshman in the cast. The play was terribly authentic and, I think, quite beautiful, but the critics didn't agree (one said it was like playing a harpsichord in the middle of Times Square on New Year's Eve!) and after four days we closed. DEATH OF A SALESMAN is playing in the Theatre now.

The experience and the friends I made were invaluable, the Equity card (Actors' Equity Association - my union!) is a great help and the confidence I gained from favorable notices and a Broadway debut will keep me trying to repeat that wonderful accident. I also saw the World Series in Boston for free, due to touring that city at the time.

Since November, I have pounded the pavements, annoyed agents, producers and Broadway 'angels', studied acting and singing and thought of taking up lion-taming. My union has, during the same time, continued its five year old discussion on unemployment.

During those moments when I watch my arches fall and do not hasten their descent, I discuss in true "village" fashion the state of the Theatre, the nation, the world and how to live in all of them with a bit of peace. My friends (unemployed actors, playwrights, a poet and a Brooklyn draftsman who slipped in somehow) come to about the same conclusions. It is from school, stimulating teachers, books and class discussions that strength and independence of thought grow with which we can realistically pursue our ideals. There was one especial teacher who opened doors for me, who, through his talent as a teacher, humanist and musician - a talent that defies description - helped me to understand that artistic creation is as real as food in the kitchen and children in the nursery. And just as desirable. When Mr. Duff told us in opera rehearsal that the more fun we had the more fun the audience would have, he gave away a secret of comedy and of his own good way of life.

See you on the road, I hope!

LEE WILCOX '44

* * *

GREAT BOOKS DISCUSSION GROUPS

For two winters the Alumni Association has sponsored at the school Great Books discussion groups. One group, under the leadership of Lynn Williams, president of the Great Books Foundation, is completing its second year of readings. The other, led by Mr. John Love and David Howe is completing the first year course. The groups meet on alternate weeks in the school buildings for two-

hour discussion sessions on the books listed in the Foundation reading lists from Plato to Marx. The discussions are provocative if not provoking, and though they seldom reach definitive conclusion, they give exercise to the thought powers that ..... surely does no harm.

The groups are not limited to Alumni or school people, but some of those who attend and give intensity to the discussion are the English Wallings, the Ives Waldos, Herb Butz, Bill Darrow, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Moore, Jr., the Walter and the Jon Strongs, Mrs. Sam Greeley, Mrs. L. Howe, Sr., Virginia Deane, and Mr. and Mrs. Werner Pese (Esther Buchen).

Plans are being made to continue the groups next year, and, if there is demand, to start a new first year group. As these modest beginnings grow, it is hoped that the Alumni Association can both help and use the school by extension of such sponsorship to other discussion groups on community problems and to lectures of general interest.

The fees for these courses have gone, after expenses to the Foundation, to the Alumni Association Scholarship Fund.

* * *

TREASURER'S REPORT

The treasurer has to report the precarious solvency of the Association funds and a substantial increase in the Scholarship fund. There are $261.97 in the treasury, before the expenses of this Bulletin. What remains will not cover mailing and entertainment charges anticipated for next year. Members of the Association have received card reminders of the ONE DOLLAR dues and the response has not been overwhelming to our extensive secretarial force. Your dues contribute to the Bulletin and to the mailing of special school announcements to the Alumni. This does not include the regular school leaflets which go out at the school's expense. Any surplus that might be collected as a response to this Bulletin would be transferred to the Scholarship Fund.

The Scholarship Fund, this year $402.50, has been collected through gifts and through the sponsorship of the Great Books discussion groups. There is in the Lower School a child of an alumnus on the Alumni Scholarship. You will not, for the present, be attacked for gifts to the Alumni Scholarship Fund through the mails or by visit, but should there be willing contributors, checks may be made payable to the Alumni Association Scholarship Fund. There are children of Alumni in the town who are candidates for the scholarships and whose parents are interested in the high academic standards offered and, in fact, demanded, by the school.

If there are those who question the function of independent educational institutions in this day of government aid and control, let them look about them at the words of speakers and writers in the daily press, the slick magazines, and the alumni magazines of their colleges and schools; let them question the people connected with our state and town schools; let them visit North Shore and see the work that it is possible to do in an independent school.

A way to support the North Shore Country Day School is to pay one dollar dues to the Alumni Association so that you may receive and read the Bulletin. Another way is to give, even small sums, to the Alumni Scholarship Fund.

DAVID L. HOWE, *Treasurer*
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

NEWS OF THE ALUMNI

1921

KATHERINE MORDOCK ADAMS - Our oldest son, Douglas, is a senior at the University of California at Berkeley. Katy who had two years at NSCDS is a sophomore at Stanford University. She is going to the Netherlands this summer for the Girl Scouts (one of 13 in the United States selected to go). Bob goes to Thacker School. Helen and Becky are home with us attending schools in Ross, California.

KATHERINE BULKLEY LOWRY - Gretchen 8, Timmie 6, Kathie 2 keep me busy.

1922

FREDERICK B. CROSBY - One child - Susan Holley Crosby, age 2.

CAROLYN CASE NOREM - Two daughters - Mary is a sophomore at Smith College and Nyla is a freshman at Northwestern University.

BARBARA NICHOLS POTTER - Two daughters - Barbara is a United Airlines stewardess and Nancy is a student at MacMurray College.

SYLVIA HAVEN WALLACH - I am still wondering if I was the first NSCDS alumni to become a grand parent in 1945? We now have two grandchildren - grandaughter "Dale" Buttner is 3 1-2 years old and grandson "Haven" is 14 months old.

1923

MARIETTE CASSELS WINSHIP - Since February I have been with Life Associates Inc., 175 W. Jackson Blvd., specializing in Juvenile and Educational Policies - but can sell all kinds as I passed the Ill. State Insurance Exam for a General Brokers License. Have been elected President of the Woman's College Board of Chicago for next year. Am Publicity Chairman for Mt. Holyoke Club. Daughter, Mary Elizabeth, is a sophomore at New Trier.

KATHERINE ADAMS LUSK - Wahackun Road, New Canaan, Connecticut.

MARION FULTON BeBAUT - Two daughters - Marianne, a junior at Syracuse University, and Betty Jane, a freshman at Hillsdale College.

1924

BEATRICE RIPLEY BIGGERT - Janice, 17, is a junior at New Trier preparing for Vassar. Judy, 12, is in the 7th grade at Skokie.

WINSTON ELTING - Partner, Schweikher & Elting, Architects.

HARRIET LEONARD TURPIN - Had a daughter, Ann, born January 9, 1949. She has two older brothers, Leonard 10, and Bobby 8. We are farmers and love it.

1925

MARGOT ATKIN - Nothing new to report.

A. FULLER DEAN - Back at Stewart Warner Corp., Chicago after 4 years with Transworld Airline.

MARY MILLER PROCTOR - Three children: Nancy 10, Peggy 8, and Bill 7. Husband is Superintendent Commercial Department for Yosemite Park and Curry Company.

1926

MARTIN PHILIPSBORN, JR. - I have two more godchildren and was elected President of the 5th Armored Division Association. I am now installed in a new apartment at 7 E. Goethe Street, Chicago and all NSCDS acquaintances are welcome for a drink between 1830 and 2030 hours any evening.

BARBARA ROSE REYNOLDS - Son, Fred Reynolds III, has won the competition for the West Point appointment in our Congressional District (28th N.Y.) and reports to West Point on July 1. We're very happy and proud.

ANTOINETTE LACKNER WEBSTER - Back on the North Shore after several years of exile, and very glad to be settled suburbanites again. Baby Margaret Webster was born April 11, 1949.

E. F. HOSKINS, JR. - Still with the Santa Fe R.R. My two boys, Edmund III 7, and Alan 2, take up all my spare time.

ROGER D. SHAW - Three children and operating as a hard rock farmer raising pork and beef.

1927

HEATH BOWMAN MacDONALD - Public Relations Officer of American Embassy to Chile.

MARIANNE STEVENSON THORNE - Four children: Bruce, Jr. 17, Elizabeth 14, Sheila 10, and George A. 8 months.

WALTER LARNED BLATCHFORD - We have a son David 9 years old and a daughter Faith 1 year old. David is in the fourth

grade at St. Albans School here in Washington. After 16 years of commissioned service in the U.S. Navy I have resigned from the service in order to complete my study for a degree in law at the George Washington University Law School. If all goes well I will get my degree a year from this July and then I will start on a career which I wish I had started twenty years ago. If there is a moral to all this it might be "Look before you leap", "Life begins at forty", or "It's never too late to learn".

LOUISE CONWAY BELDEN - Three children, Gail, Jr. 9 1-2, Elizabeth 7, and Louise 2.

LOIS TRUESDALE GASPER - Despite a mild case of polio in August - I had a daughter (name Susan) in October. So, now with Jamie 5 1-2, Billy 2 1-2, and Susan I'm up to my ears. Louise Conway Belden also had polio. But is all recovered from what I've been able to find out. Only wish all cases could be as "easy" as mine was.

WILLIAM KIRK McEWEN - No news.

EMILY FENTRESS OTT - No news.

JEANNE R. STREET KNORR - Katharine Street Shannon, her husband and children visited us last summer. Their home is in Denver, Colo.

MARIANNA RUFFNER TODD - Sister Virginia Wintersteen lives in Chappaqua - Louise Leach in Springfield, Illinois.

ELSIE WATKINS WEEKS - The Weeks are fine. Polly Ruffner Todd '27 was here for a very brief visit in November.

1928

ELIZABETH WARREN BOLSTER - I have three daughters - Barbara 12, Helen and Bettsy twins age 9. I am very active in church and school affiairs - just finishing a year as President of Mother's Association of Mystic School. I attended the meeting of Mass. Social Hygiene recently at which Mr. Smith spoke. It was an outstanding meeting and his praises are still being sung. I was delighted to have a word with him after at least 20 years.

VIRGINIA HONNOLD HOUCK - Son, Fred 12, is in 7th grade at Avery Coonley School; daughter Aimee is 1 1-2 years old. Life seems very busy again, but I find time to play golf in the summer and bowl in the winter This summer, I'm Chairman of Women's Golf at Hinsdale Golf Club. Have lived here in the country ten years now - and still loving it.

JEAN ARMSTRONG CORLE - Mr. Corle has just had a new novel published IN WINTER LIGHT dealing with the Navajo Indian Problem. Then in Oct. 1949 Bobbs-Merrill will publish a non-fiction book called

THE ROYAL HIGHWAY, which is the history of what is today highway 101, from San Diego to San Francisco.

BILL FOWLE - The Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn.

SUSAN MILLER SISE - Three children.

1929

HIRAM H. HOSKIN - First child Mary Josephine born January 13, 1949.

SHERMAN M. BOOTH, JR. - New address - 219 Raymond St., Chevy Chase 15, Maryland.

FRED G. DAVIES - State Teachers College, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

RUTH BEARDSLEE FLETCHER - Son Bob, aged 9, is active in Cub Scouts. Barbara aged 6, is active period.....

WELTHYAN HARMON BRYDON - Canton, Illinois.

IRENE COFFIN - 510 Poplar Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

ELIZABETH SUTHERLAND FENOLLOSA - Very busy with three children.

KENNETH C. McKEOWN - We live in Fairyland, atop Lookout Mt., and have two children. Have expanded my business to include pine shipping boxes and coffin boxes. Enjoyed seeing John Ott recently and hearing him lecture at the Lookout Mt. School.

HERBERT WOODWARD - Married this past October to Nancy Thomas Hines, ex '32 whose daughter, Cynthia Hines is in the 5th grade at N.S.C.D.S.

1930

ALLEN M. FERRY, M. D. - Three children - Patsy, Monte, and Alexis Ann. Elected to American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons in January, 1949.

ANNIE (MASON) and GILBET SMITH - Hope to drive to Winnetka this summer with our two daughters and visit Jude and Dim Drake and Syl Mason.

MALCOLM S. MILLARD - We bought an old stone house on the ocean near Carmel last summer and have since been busy getting settled. I expect to practice law in Carmel or Monterey and to spend several months each year in Chicago.

ANNA HOWE DELAFIELD - Three children. Have just acquired a 150 year old house in Princeton where we hope to stay for a long time. N.S.C.D.S.ers are urged to come see us when they come to Princeton.

DOROTHY GERHARD HAGERTY - I have no news except a new home, thankgoodness, which has plenty of room and welcome for all old friends who are looking for a trip "up country".

HERMAN H. LACKNER - No news.

MARJORIE R. STREET - Still playing hockey. The North Shore Field Hockey Ass'n was hostess to the "National Tournament" over Thanksgiving and I played on the sectional mid-west team.

1931

PAUL FENTRESS - Have gone into the cattle business down here and am enjoying the wide open spaces.

D. WENDELL FENTRESS - Became father of son, David, last July. Daughter, Gretchen, now three years old and really enjoying the country - goes to play school regularly - wants some lambs to take care of and will get them soon.

BETTY GILLIES MacKENZIE - Madeleine, our oldest, is in the 6th grade now at N.S.C.D.S.

LUCY THUMBULL OWENS - Three children - Lucy Trumbull Owens 5 years old, Sally Morley Owens 3 years old, and Helen Procter Owens 3 months.

F. S. NORTH, M. D. - 332 Adren Avenue, Menlo Park, California.

CHARLES D. PRESTON - 200 E. Pearson Street, Chicago, Illinois.

WILLIAM O. BUTZ - Our daughter, Beverly Graham was born on Nov. 10, 1948.

ELIZABETH KOCH DARLINGTON - No news.

CHARLES F. HAAS - Writer and producer of pictures. Vice President of Marshall Grant Pictures.

FISHER HOWE - State Dept. Deputy Special Assistant to the Secretary for Research and Intelligence.

1932

BARBARA HOBART COLGATE - A delightfully calm year plus some wonderful skiing, in Colorado. Bobby and Susie keep me busy.

SAMUEL S. GREELEY - We have 1 child, Sara age 1 1-2. I am practicing law in Chicago.

FREDERICK A. dePEYSTER - Frances Lee born 26 April, 1949 (first child).

COMDR. F. E. JANNEY, U.S.N. - Office of Naval Attache, American Embassy, Ottawa, Canada.

ELIZABETH Z. WEGG - No new news - still the two older boys have turned capitalist and are making so much money on their paper routes that if we can just put the others to work at the same rates us old folks can retire and enjoy the fat of a mighty lush land. (5 kids - Talbot 12 years, Donald 10 years, Stephen 6 years, Susi 5 years, Betsy 2 years).

GORDON ADAMSON - 2 children, Kate, born June '47, and Henry Norcross, born May '49. Also 1 beagle hound.

JOHN ADAIR - I have an appointment as Instructor in Anthropology at Cornell University.

ELEANOR JANNEY HARVEY - We are the proud parents of one three year old daughter Barbara, who keeps me busy. I am now branch chairman of the Roslyn Red Cross. Sister Midge lives very near. Brother Fred still assist. Naval Attache to Ottawa.

WILLIAM ZIMMERMAN - Two children. My sister, Betty, 1932, is out in Seattle, Wash., with her husband and five children.

1933

DONALD S. EDDY - Thomas Hooker Eddy III born Dec. 8, 1948. Just built new garage after fire destroyed old one. Trying to teach 6 year old Jonathan to play baseball!

BARBARA BERSBACH HUTCHINSON 27 E. Church Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

PEGGY SARGENT LITTEN - Have one son, age 3, Chapin Litten, II. Harriet Daughaday Miller and young son, John visited in Winnetka for two months.

ANNE PALMER SCHOONMAKER - We have three daughters, Rita 10, Jean 7, and Sally 4, and thoroughly enjoy life in a small New England town.

RICHARD H. ALSCHULER - Two boys.

HARRIET STREET LAMBERT - Two children. We are living in what used to be the garage of my fam'ly's old house. It now, thanks to Herman Lackner, is a wonderful house.

FRANCIS W. PARKER, III - At work. I'm a Librication Engineer with an amazing variety of unsolvable problems. Out of town often enough to appreciate home. Still a gun nut.

JANE dePEYSTER VAN BEUREN - Built a new modern home and moved in in March.

CHEVES WALLING - Our 3rd daughter and 4th child, Jane Scott Walling was born in July.

LEWIS M. WILLIAMS, Jr. - Married Jan. 1, 1948 in Washington, Indiana. With Diamond Chain Co., Indianapolis.

1934

BARTON HOPKINS BOSWORTH - In the contracting business. Son Judson Hopkins Bosworth born April 20, 1949.

ELISE EARLE LAWSON - Our second son, Richard Longheed, was born Feb. 22, 1949.

ROGER K. BALLARD, JR. - Investment banking - Glore, Forgan and Co., Chicago.

DEBORAH LEONARD JENSEN - 326 East Elm Court, Glencoe, Illinois.

JAMES P. GILLIES - 3171 Bronson Road, Fairfield, Conn.

ANNE HARDING SPOEHR - 1411 Edgewood Lane, Winnetka.

FREDERICK T. CREIGH - Lawyer with Clark, Carr and Ellis, 120 Broadway, New York, N.Y. Daughter, Ann, born February 1, 1946.

JOSEPHINE ZEISS BROWN - Two children. Would like news from Julie Wolcott Gallagher as to her whereabout in the West. Message to S. Webbe: No doubt about it, this Gods Country.

RUTH FRIEDMAN WERTHEIMER - Second daughter Susan born October 15, 1948. Nancy is two years old.

1935

HUNT HAMILL - New address, 550 Cedar Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

DONALD A. K. BROWN - Still a traveling salesman for Continental Can. My harem (Muffie 6, Barbie 3, Kathy 1-2) all well. Can anyone tell me how to produce a son?

MARY WARNER CLIFFORD - 3 children J. Scott 7 years, Catharine 6 years. Sam 3 years.

OGDEN HANNAFORD - Returned last December from a fascinating two years in Europe with the American Friends Service Committee (Quaker relief). Stationed in Paris, but work to establish voluntary reconstruction projects took me into most of the countries of Europe. Saw a few North-Shoreites there and must have missed many more. Now I'm weilding the T-square and triangle again in an architectural office in Chicago.

WEST HOOKER - Left George Abbott Telefeatures to form new corporation i.e. West Hooker Telefeatures. We have more television shows on the air than any other independent producer in NYC. I know of no No. Shore folks here in NYC - the only way I hear about them is through your alumni bulletin.

SALLY KORRADY MARTIN - Have two children: Jamie 3 and Kate 1 1-2. The children and I had polio last fall, but everyone's recovery is complete. My sister, Priscilla Korrady Leary '38, is living at Lockwood Hall, Batavia, Illinois.

ROBERT A. ALDRICH - Have finished my work at the University of Minnesota, in Minneapolis and have moved to Rochester. Will start on Mayo Clinic Staff July first.

DAVID S. BURT - Married Eleanor Jackson in Pittsburgh, Sept. 25, 1948. Spent the three hasty weeks which followed in Mexico and Guatamala. Have since acquired four rooms over a saloon on East 14th St., New York. I am writing public relations. Eleanor cooks a good loaf of Spam.

FRANCES PRICE FRANK - No news.

MARY WOOD MARSHALL - No news.

MARY RANDALL GILKEY - Moved here in August where husband is now minister of First Congregational Church in San Francisco. Love life in this city. Have seen once Mary Ritchie Thayer who lives across the bay. Enjoying the Saturday nite Symphony concerts of the San Francisco Orchestra with Pierre Monteux conductor.

MARY TRUNBULL WORRALL - Three children.

1936

DOROTHY WIEBOLDT URION - Moved to N. H. last September where my husband has opened up his own law office. We have two children Kathie 4 1-2, and Kim 1 1-2. Have seen Sally Crowder Wakeman and family down in Brookline, Mass. several times.

GEORGE W. BLOSSOM, III - 570 Washington Rd., Lake Forest, Illinois.

WILLIAM H. DAUGHADAY - Have been in St. Louis for 2 years working at Barnes Hospital. I will continue in medical research in the department of Dr. Carl Curi starting 1st of July.

HUBERT E. HOWARD, JR. - Moved from Pinckneyville, Ill. and the strip coal mine to Terre Haute and a deep coal mine. Spend about 3 days a week down underground. Expect our first baby about July first.

JANET MUSSELMAN LEY - 1027 Central Aven., Wilmette, Illinois.

VIRGINIA CREIGH LIVINGSTON - We have a daughter, Judy 9 months old and a 26 ft. sloop - and have great fun with both.

THOMAS E. WELLS - 233 Woodland Rd., Lake Bluff, Illinois.

R. E. WIEBOLDT, JR. - 639 Central St., Evanston, Illinois.

SALLY CROWDER WAKEMAN - Patiently awaiting arrival of 4th child. Heard P. D. Smith give an excellent lecture in Boston recently. Former N.S.C.D.S. teacher, Harriet Littlefield, was there. She will soon be a teacher of math for my daughters at Winsor School.

KATHERINE LITTLEFIELD L'AMOREAUX - Our son "Cappy" is entering junior kindergarten at North Shore this fall.

JACQUELIN ANDERSON FLICK - Manage to stay busy with our home and two children, along with some Private Duty nursing from 11:00 p.m. to 7:00 a.m.

MARSHALL FORREST - Practicing law in my own office and working for World Government.

ANNETTE JONES REYNOLDS - Chicago, Illinois.

ELLEN BULL SLOAN - My husband is teaching in the demonstration school at Colorado State College of Education. I'm just a substitute teacher and a housewife now. We've bought a small house with a guest room and everybody from NSCDS is welcome.

1937

GEORGETTE HILL BURGESS - Still living in Milwaukee right behind Milwaukee Country Day but far from NSCDS.

VIRGINIA BALLARD CHERRY - Walt is a research engineer for Zenith Radio. I am chief cook and bottle washer for the family - Walt III 7 years and Peter 2 yrs.

NATALIE DeCLERQUE OHLAND - Same old rural existance. Ott travels a great deal and I've taken up gardening to keep from blowing my top. Eddie Hicks drops in for morning coffee every so often and we make with Winnetka Talk.

GILBERT and MAL (RICHARDS) WATSON - Gibby is 5 years old. Helen 3 1-2, Marcia 15 months. Gillie is now working for Rawleigh, Moses and Co., Inc. in Chicago.

JANE CHENEY WOODS - After one school year in Dallas we are heading back east where Hank will again be teaching English. No definite address yet.

LOUISE SHIRE NATHAN - Barbara born on March 14th.

NAN WIEBOLDT HOHF - Second son, Robert Wieboldt, born May 16, 1949. Husband now in surgical residency at Hines Hospital.

CATHARINE J. BELL - I am now helping at the Bell School as secretary and naturally I am nuts about the boss. Its a wonderful setup with husband, children and father-in-law under the same roof.

ALICE GRAFF CHILDS - No news.

THOMAS L. ELIOT - Have been in Japan for one year on setting up for the Jap Government a Civil Service Commission. Wife and two children with me.

FRED and PRISCILLA (HANNAFORD) GREELEY - Still in graduate School at University of Wis. Two children.

ENSLEY HOOKER - No news.

JOHN M. LeBOLT - Still Plastics Engineer for General America. Hope to move out to the North Shore soon.

JOHN MATTER, JR. - Employed as Sales Representative for the Reuben H. Donnelley Corp.

OLIVIA LITTLE MEEKER - Spent nine months in Europe free-lancing with my husband. Took job with the European edition of the New York Herald Tribune, where we write a travel and entertainment column. Living in Paris but travel around Europe as the mood strikes us, and eat frog's legs and drink white wine all year round.

1938

SALLY BULL WOOD - I was married again March 26, 1949 and am once more enjoying life as a suburban housewife and mother. My two children are 5 and 3 and we are planning to move to our new house this summer.

ANNE DAUGHADAY ADAMS - 1320 Elm Tree Road, Lake Forest, Illinois

RICHARD E. JOHNSON - Divisonal Assistant, Division of Chinese Affairs, Department of State.

BEATRICE KEATOR STABECK - Our first child born Feb. 28, 1949. A little girl named Beatrice - we call her "Beattie".

DICK and JOSEPHINE (WALLACE) KIXMILLER — Our lives have been made very lively by the presence in Chatham of Susie Allen Trench, Greeley Wells, Patty Jenkins Munro and their families. Our family increased by one male last August.

PRISCILLA BLACKETT YOUNG - 415 Kelling Lane, Glencoe, Illinois.

NATHALIE BELL BROWN - 2nd baby girl, Edith Houston born Dec. 5, 1948 in Longview, Wash. Sam helps ship plywood now. We skiied until May 15 on local volcano, and had exciting earthquake but survived. Expecting floods momentarily.

CRAIG BENSON - Have two children. After living in Flordia for six years we are happy to be back north.

LAWRENCE HOWE - Graduated from University of Chicago Law School in Sept., with Pope and Ballard, 120 South LaSalle St., Chicago.

ANTHONY BOUSCAREN - Am busy beating off the Soviets in Berkeley. The kids are having a big time throwing darts at a picture of Uncle Joe I put up for their edification at home. Our contribution to the cold war.

MARY HALE GILLETTE - Son Jonathon Hale Gillette born Dec. 8th, 1947 making a total of three.

PRISCILLA KORRADY LEARY - We have a wonderful "Barn" apartment out here, (Batavia, Illinois) and really love living in the country. I helped out at Robins Bookshop in Geneva for Christmas - a perfect job.

1939

JOHN A. HOWARD - Have been appointed Dean of Students for next year at Palos Verdes College. Recently directed a performance of "The Gondoliers" in which Bob Waller ('47) sang Marco. Brother Chuck ('43) flew up from Honduras to be stage manager, call boy, and general factotum.

PERRY HOUGHTELING NEVSTADT - My husband is at John Hopkins Medical School. I'm working with the Baltimore Housing Authority. (Frannie Dammann is also at Hopkins, as I discovered when I bumped into him about a month ago).

JAMES C. WIEBOLDT - Married on January 29th. One year to go at Northwestern Law School.

GERTRUDE SCRIBNER BLOSSOM - We have a new baby boy. William Gilbert Blossom - and a new house in Kenilworth. Both are perfect.

LEONARD V. DAYTON - Third daughter, Meredith Jane born March 24, 1949.

JOHN W. ELIOT - Will probably get out of the army in August, after which we'll probably build a house in Rochester, Minn., where I have a fellowship in pediatrics beginning in January, 1950.

MIRANDA RANDALL HUNTER - We have two boys and a new daughter, Lucy who arrived on April 11, 1949.

CYNTHIA ALDRICH ROWE - We have 2 children David 2 years, Lynwood 5 years, We love our new house and Northbrook.

BARBARA WRIGHT - Marrying Bill Vetterlein June 24 and migrating to Charlotte, N. C.

PEGGY BOYD DONALDSON - Still occupied raising two daughters, Tracy and Holly. Miranda Randall Hunter had a daughter, Lucy, born in April. Gertie Scribner Blossom now lives in Kenilworth, so we see each other more often.

PETER GREENEBAUM KUH - Working as an assistant States Attorney in Cook County under States Attorney Boyle. Have two children, girls, 2 and 5.

RICHARD F. HART - In 2nd year at Harvard Law School. See Bob Graff '40 occassionally. He's in his last year at Law School.

JOHN RITCHIE, JR. - Working for General Electric, taking Test Engineers' Work. Like the job very much.

LYDIA ELLIOTT SCHWEPPE - Still living in Rochester, Minn. and love it. Second baby, Charlie, born in May, 1948.

1940

ROBERT C. GRAFF - Just graduated from Harvard Law School. Expect to practice law in chicago.

SALLIE WELSH COOLIDGE - Have had an interesting winter working for various charitable organizations and doing a bit of writing for the Junior League Magazine. Week-ended with Betty Conway Sweeney '40, and her husband in Minnesota and had a wonderful time. Sister, Posie Welsh '44, is still in Paris. Now has a job with E.C.A.

LOUISE KONSBERG NOLL - 166 Maplewood Avenue, Maplewood, N.J.

ROBERT B. WILCOX - We've purchased an ancient house in Evanston and finished our own interior decorating. I was admitted to the Bar on May 16th and am associated with Isham, Lincoln, and Beale in the Loop. Robert B., Jr. (10 months) sends his regards.

BILL BENOIST - Just moved to Glencoe. Any and all come see us!

JOHN N. BINGHAM - The periodical query from the BULLETIN regarding my martial status leads me inescapably to reflect how quickly and effortlessly the seasons are currently passing, in great contrast with the tedious and painful manner the very days themselves were wont to creep by during school years - and I derive no little consolation from the reflection. Why alter things?

NANCY SCRIBNER KIRK - Sister, Mary '44, married Nov. 26th to Bob Judson (Princeton '47) with my help. At same time I was playing field hockey for Northeast team in All-American Tournament at New Trier. A very gay week for a mother of two tiny daughters! I think I shall retire.

BOS MASON - Copywriter for Sears Roebuck. Co-author of immortal line "Man, what-a-shoe!" Have established bachelor quarters with three other men in Chicago.

STACY C. MOSSER, JR. - No news.

EUNICE HALE SMITH - Son, Lewis Peter Smith II, born June 4, 1948.

MORRIS K. WILSON, JR. - No news.

WILLIAM D. WOOD - Service Engineer, General Electric Co.

1941

WARREN and EVIE (COOLIDGE) HOWE - Have moved into an old house here in Geneva and are finding ourselves busy remodeling, painting and very thrilled with our new purchase.

BERTAND D. LANGTRY - Employed by Douglas Aircraft Co., El Segundo, Calif., as Aerodynamiast. Daughter Margie 2 1-2 years, Son Drew 10 months.

ESTHER KUH ASKOW - Was married June 2, 1948. Before that went to Bennington, lived and worked in N.Y. for two years.

VIRGINIA S. DEANE - Still teaching at NSCDS. Betsy Deane ex '43 returns in June from 14 months in Teheran.

GEORGE F. ELDREDGE - Am now winding up my 3rd and last year in Kansas City by trying to push to completion one play and an operetta. This June we move back to Winnetka. We'll take up residence at Leicester and expect to have lots of callers. This summer I'll go back to Northwestern while Dee does the housecleaning. Sept. will too find us both working, me at NSCDS and Dee wherever she can find a good job.

AUSTIN H. FAULKNER - The Edgewater Hotel, Madison 3, Wisconsin.

DONALD FLANNERY - Am in N.U. Law School along with Weiboldt and McCaleb. We all love it.

FLORENCE DAVIS FRANKEL - Expecting 2nd child in July.

JUNE GOODMAN GORDON - January 18th, 1949, Jerome J. Gordon II was born at Passavant Hospital. March 31st we moved into our house at 1177 Ash Street, Winnetka. Good to be back on N.S.

WILLIAM HUGHES - Our whole family has moved to Miss. - my father's home state. Jackson is a fine town and I like it very much, but I miss my old buddies on the North Shore.

CAROL KOSTBADE - Happy Canyon Ranch - Santa Ynez, California.

CHERRY BOYD McNITT - Busy taking care of and enjoying Billie III who arrived New Years Eve and loving every minute of it.

BARBARA WAKELEY WHEELER - 1937 Beechwood Avenue, Wilmette.

ARTHUR W. WALSH - Got married April 29, 1949.

HENRY and JUDY (ADAMS) BARTHOLOMAY - Are still vegetating on Asbury Ave. Our current addition is a minature Dachshund which seems to be our one hope of getting a daughter.

SUZANNE BENSINGER ROGERS - Son, Gardner Phillips Rogers, born August 14, 1948.

THOMAS W. STERN - Associated with U. S. Geological Survey, Section of Geochemisrytry and Petrology in Washington, D.C.

1942

ELEANOR METCALF CHILDS - All four of us thriving on family life.

BETTY DeLESCAILLE CURTIS - Still living in Wausau, Wis. Rough winters (we got to Flordia this year, though) and grand in the summertime. Our son, Jud, was 2 years old in April - Sister Julie graduates from Bennett Jr. College this June.

ROBERT H. McCULLOCH - Married on April 9th in Kenton, Ohio. Working in Evanston at American Hospital Supply Corp.

DONALD W. MERCER - Married 1 year ago to Carolyn Rassieur of St. Louis.

SHIRLEY MAYER RUWITCH - Had a baby daughter born, Susan Marion, on April 10, 1949.

ANNE HARDY TALIAFERRO - Brander and I have a daughter, Mary Helen, born February 3rd, 1949.

DOROTHY FARRINGTON AISHTON - Have a young daughter 20 mos. old. She keeps us busy.

JOYA BOVINGDON COX - I have my hands full with Stephen Thorne Cox, age 12 mos. Art is Acting Chief of East-West Trade Branch in the Economic Cooperation Administration. We see Fisher Howe and his wife every now and then.

SAMUEL EARLE - Nothing new. Am still doing industrial engineering work for the Haynes Stellite Co. (U.C.C.) In Kokomo, we are awaiting the erection of the new T-V station so we can see some hockey games.

ALICE WARNER McLENNAN - Baby son.

JOE NATHAN - Married to Elizabeth Loeb.

MARGARET OTTER - Working at Post-Graduate Hospital. Studying for degree in psychology. Have small editor job on the side. Finding life's a busy affair.

P. DUNLAP SMITH - I am in my last year at Med. School. I have received a two year internship at the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago.

CONNIE WALLACE - Just announced engagement.

1943

JAMES V. HUNT, JR. - Am now senior at Harvard, expecting to graduate in June. John Jameson, Mike Hosier, Mort and Lyman Hull, Frank and Gerry Fisher, Dave Shapiro, Alan Sweetser, Frank Dunbaugh all here. I am entering University of Virginia Law School in the fall.

NANCY KOSTBADE PARK - Working for Johnson Radio and Electronics in Salinas, California.

FITCH HOWARD BOSWORTH - Working hard and studying - Musical composition with the well known Eric Ziesle.

SAM ADAMS - Plan to finish undergraduate work at Harvard by end of this summer, and enter Law School next fall.

ANN S. GREGORY - On or about July 15th I will be heading for home, this time, I hope, for a stay of a few years rather than for a few days as has been the case on similar occasions during the past two years while I've been working at the Mayo Clinic here in Rochester or a few weeks during the preceeding four years when I was at Bryn Mawr. Starting in the fall quarter I will be a graduate student at Northwestern University working towards an M.S. in Physics.

JOHN JAMESON - At Harvard.

ROBERT S. TAYLOR - At Williams.

ADELE ANDERSON - Just announced engagement to Donald E. Garretson of Winnetka. Wedding planned for September. We'll live around here, if we can find an apartment, as Don is associated with Arthur Anderson, Public Accountants, in Chicago.

DEBORAH DAUGHADAY - Working for M.A. at George Smith School of Social Service, Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri.

FRANCIS D. FISHER - Working hard to keep a toe in the door of Harvard Law School.

DIANE HOLLIDAY - Am enjoying North Shore again from a different point of view. Practicing teaching in connection with the Winnetka Graduate Teachers College.

WILLIAM L. JACOBS - I graduated (finally) from Northwestern Technological Institute in December 1947. Since then I've been with the Pure Oil Company at their lab in Northfield, Illinois, as a Research Engineer. Manage to keep in fairly good condition by playing basketball and softball (fast pitch) in the Evanston Leagues the past three years.

BOB and KATRINA (WOLCOTT) JOHNSON - We are living in the "Town and Garden Apartments" in Chicago with our little boy, Christopher Wolcott Johnson, who was born last October.

ANN WILCOX JONES - We will live in Nashville, Tennessee, beginning next fall, while Bob goes to medical school at Vanderbilt University. We see Jack Anderson, Chick Brashears, and Bob Taylor around town. (i.e., here at Williams College).

JOYCE BERRY PARKERSON - We have a daughter, Gail four months old who attends NSCDS with me three times a week while I teach Music Major.

CORNELIUS L. SMITH - I graduated from Harvard, A.B. degree - June '48. Have spent the past 3 summers working out West, and have finally decided to become an out-of-doors westerner for the time being and live in Seattle. Will work for a food company. Saw Jamo at Harvard in February. Have seen Dunny Smith, his wife, and year old son several times this winter in NYC. Dunny seems to have found Columbia Med. School very interesting. He starts intern work in Chicago in June.

ANNA SELFRIDGE STEINHOFF - Was married in June '48, so that isn't exactly news anymore. Nothing.

GWENYTH BINGHAM - After a wonderful summer with the "Tenthouse Theatre" in Deerfield, returned to N.Y. for a two week niteclub job - followed by various other part-time oddities, including salesgirl, modelling, etc. See that Lee Wilcox had a swell part in Eddie Dowlings last show and am trying to locate her to find out how she did it. N.Y. still wonderful despite the theatrical situation.

KENDALL COX - Have been at Oberlin since leaving Black Mt. in 1947. Spent last summer at Northwestern.

CHARLES N. HOWARD - Have just returned from my job in Nicaragua.

IDAMAE SCHULZE METHEANY - Son John arrived July 8th. He keeps us running, but we surely do love it. We had an awfully nice visit with Ann Wilcox Jones when she and Bob were in town.

PATSY PETTIBONE - I'm still a student at the Medical School of the University of Illinois but by June I will be a qualified medical illustrator and working in one of the hospitals. Medical drawing is indeed a wonderful and interesting field - many fascinating experiences!

JANET JONES - Married to Bob Rogers, Oct. 23, 1948. He was class of '46 Princeton - now works for advertising firm in New York City.

1944

NANCY ANDERSON - I am finishing my sophomore year at NISTC in DeKalb, and am getting ready to spend the summer working in Iron River, Wisconsin.

ELLEN S. GARRISON - I finish my two extra courses at Sarah Lawrence in May, and am going to Europe in July for three or four months with two girls from college. Next winter is very indefinite.

POSIE WELSH - After spending the summer of 1948 in Denmark and Norway, I went to Paris in September. Attended all sessions of United Nations thru Dec. Went skiing at Neureen, Switzerland for two weeks at Xmas Holidays. Am now working for the Marshall Plan, in Industry Division in Paris, France.

DARWIN CURTIS - Will be married June 18th to Ann Kingman of Washington, D.C.

CAROL YEOMANS FARWELL - Full of preparations for trip abroad this summer. As Youth Hostelers, we plan to folk dance through England and bicycle through France. Bob graduates in June - wish I could say the same for myself.

RICHARD GOLDEN - Got engaged last November and I am going to be married this July. According to some unknown master plan I am supposed to graduate from the college of the U. of Chicago this June. I will then put my new bride to work so that I can spend two years in the Business School of the U of C. Somewhere in this time we are going to spend a summer in Europe but right now we are seeking quarters on the southside. In case of emergency, I have an Arrow in Jackson Park Harbor.

LINA KIMBALL WANDERS - Was married to Hans Waller Wanders April 2.

ALICE BUTZ MOIR - Baby daughter, Leslie Elizabeth, born on April 18th, 1949. Bill and I lived in California for a while but we are now back here for good - living in a garage apartment.

SALLY CRAFT SCHIPFER - 150 Green Bay Road, Winnetka.

LEE WILCOX - 32 West 10th Street, New York, N.Y.

FRANK BURNHAM - Asbury Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois.

DAVID KADYK - Graduated from Dartmouth in 1947. Now attending Law School at University of Michigan.

MARY GALLOWAY WEISER - I am living in a farm house while my husband is finishing his last year at Cornell.

1945

BROOK BALLARD - I am finishing my Junior year at Principia College and am planning a trip to Paris this summer to study at the Sorbonné as well as do a little cycling around the neighboring country.

CAROL LARSSON - Will be married to Russell Stern '45 July 6th.

DAN B. WARD - I am heading west to Calif. for the summer. Hope to finish up here at Princeton next year. Fran Burlingham ('45) has a job as tennis counselor at a boys camp on the cape for the summer.

BAIN MURRAY - 832 Bryant Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois.

MARY HOOKER - After two years at Bennington I decided to work for a year in N.Y. before determining my major. First I worked in a Dept. Store and then in an Insurance Office until I became ill. Am now going to Business School in Chicago and hope to go to a co-ed university after Christmas. This summer will be quite gay with Betty Lindop and Carol Larsson (both '45) getting married on June 16 and July 6, respectively. Both girls are going to Europe. Betty will be in Norway for a year and Carol and Russ are touring the Mediterranean on their honeymoon.

GERALD H. FISHER - Saw Mr. Smith at Cambridge on his way to a reunion of his 1908 football team.

MARY C. KERWIN - Studying this winter at the University of Fribourg. Will be home in August.

DAVID SHAPIRO - Studying at Harvard. Singing in the Glee Club and on the J.V. Wrestling team.

1946

JEAN KEARNEY - 198 Forest Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

PHYLLIS BABB - Finding it hard to believe that I'm almost a senior at Wellesley. Seems no time at all since we were at North Shore. Still love Wellesley. Europe this summer, so very sorry about Mr. Duff. Hope to see you all soon.

VIRGINIA DAUGHADAY - Finishing sophomore year at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.

DEE DEE GREGORY - The weather at Bryn Mawr is just like summer - with the result that I'm cultivating a beautiful tan, and my work is shot! Dixie is head of undergrad - one of the big campus orginzations - and I see her now and then.

ZAN GRISELLE - I'm still at the Boston School of Occupational Therapy. I love it, and it's a good thing I do, because there are two long years ahead.

CARLA ESCH - Graduated from Pine Manor last June. Now attending Northwestern University. Pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority.

MARY BARTOW HALL - I'm engaged to be married to John Hall Snow - Harvard '45. Now job hunting in New York. Wedding will probably take place in June.

1947

ASHTON HARVEY - At Princeton.

JOHN CAWELTI - Attending Oberlin - Planning to spend summer in Winnetka doing maintenance work for Winnetka Public Schools.

PETER SIECK - Still at M.I.T., now finishing my sophomore year as a physics student. Not content with this, I have secured a summer job at the M.I.T. laboratory of acoustics, which will pay enough to feed me, but not much more, 80 cents an hour. Probably if I had become a plumber's apprentice directly on leaving N.S.C.D.S. I would be making $2.00 an hour at least; but that's a lucrative way of looking at it. Write off the difference to experience.

WENDY SMITH - Phyllis Babb '46 is head of the dramatic association here, "Barnswallows".

ROBERT WALLER - Mr. John Howard was promoted to Dean of Students for next year here at Palos Verdes College. I saw Ted Glaser at Carmel, Calif., on my way to San Francisco, during Spring Vacation.

BEN WATKINS - Trying to pull 3 C's and a D here at Harvard. Travelling Salesman this summer.

CHUCK BACON - Tell anyone who's coming to Colorado College to bring a Prof. or two with them. They're leaving in droves. I might even end up at Uni. of Chicago (Communist-infested rat-hole, you know) on this account. Pikes Peak is full of snow - too deep for skiing - can't get up to skiing

areas. Spring is in town, with April showers a month late. Will be in Woods Hole, Mass., all summer after National Guard Summer Camp, radar operating. Anything else you want to know?

SALLY MOYER - Staying home this year and studying voice, piano, and organ.

NANCY NORTHROP - I'm up to my neck in shorthand and typing at the Winnetka Secretarial School.

WENDY SMITH - Still at Wellesley, planning radio programs like mad.

CLAIRE ANDERSON - Wellesley is a longer pull but the weekends and nearby Harvard make it more worth while. I have had some good "Jellies" with my former classmates such as Josie Colton, Jim Mooney, and Duke Templeton. Yo!

FRANCES FENN - Am going to Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School in Chicago at the moment and find it extremely interesting. Have hopes of attending Middlebury in Vermont for continuation of French next year. Haven't laid eyes on anyone for weeks. Consequently I have no other news.

CHESTER JOHNSON - Attending Colorado College at Colorado Spring, Colorado.

NANCY MULDOON - Having a wonderful time going to school in New York. For once my marks are good. The social life here is worse than Winnetka at Christmas time. Haven't seen too many N.S.C.D.S. Alumni.

1948

BETTY PERLSTEIN COWAN - Married February 15, 1948 - Daughter, Jan Susan, arrived April 25, 1949.

SALLY MACFARLANE - I'm just finishing my freshman year at Vassar and like it very much. I moved to Charlottesville three years ago and graduated from St. Anne's School there. I'm crazy about Virginia. It is just short of Paradise.

JACK C. ANDERSON, JR. - Williams College - Member Psi U - working hard.

BETTY JEAN McGREGOR - At Briarcliff Junior College - offices for next year Estelle Blunt one of 3 members on "Joint Board Committee", Joan Smith a member of "Plato", Myself President of Student Council, Mrs. Beverly Warwick former Bev Pabst left N.S. her sophomore year but our class - married in March to John Warwick, South Orange, New Jersey.

ROBERT B. BUTZ - No news.

STELL BLUNT - Love Briarcliff Junior College.

FRANCES CLINCH - During the first few weeks I was elected class Song leader. That seems to be the only news.

EDRITA FORD - Attending Mt. Vernon Junior College. Saw all of NSCDS in New York over Thanksgiving week-end.

ISABEL GALLERY - I am at Smith College and in the Freshman Choir.

CYNTHIA GALE - No news.

BETTY HICKS - No news.

JOHN CURTIS NOBLE - No news.

JOAN SMITH - No news.

JOHN STALLINGS - This summer I bought a Model "A" Ford which comes in handy at times - although I do have a few breakdowns. School is going fine.

INTERESTING COMBINATIONS

Mr. ('35) and Mrs. ('38) William W. Darrow (Anita Straub) - We moved back to Winnetka last December, produced our fourth child and third son, James Dougal, in March.

Mr. ('31) and Mrs. ('34) David R. Gallagher (Julie Walcott) - Moved to Albuquerque in August, 1948 where David is practicing law with the firm of Wilson and Adhern and where we have 2 horses, one child, a dog, a cat, and an old adobe house. New Mexico is wonderful.

Mr. ('32) and Mrs. ('40) Samuel Lynde (Marnie Burnham) - Marnie, Nannie (aged 8) and Molly (aged 17 months) and I are moving back to Winnetka to open a children's toy and furniture shop right next to Abe Fell's, 807 Elm, to be exact. We have also bought a home at 892 Oak, two doors from Nat French. The shop will be open about July 15 (we hope), and if we can do as well as John Ott, we'll be very happy.

Mr. ('27) and Mrs. ('33) Philip W. Moore, Jr. (Henrietta Boal) - 100 Green Bay Road, Hubbard Woods, Illinois.

Mr. ('25) and Mrs. ('26) R. Hampton Ripley (Janet Kirk) - Four children: Peter 15, Lynn 13, Robert 10, and Carol 9. I do publicity, promotion, and scouting for Santa Barbara Dodgers and the parent Brooklyn organization. Only other NSCDS ex-student in Santa Barbara is Jean Armstrong Corle ('28).

Mr. ('40) and Mrs. ('39) Peter Wolkonsky Anne Strong) - Peter going to University of Chicago Medical School. I am going to Art Institute.

LAST MINUTE NEWS

HELEN HARDENBERGH SEITZ '24 - The last three years have been spent in Georgia, Washington, D.C., and now New York. Still following the Army. Oldest son, 16, going to Hill School, Pottstown, Pa. Daughter 11 and son 8 complete our family. Spending the summer in Santa Barbara with mother and brother, Ray Hardenbergh.

MARY OTT KEMP, '24 - 5 Whitfield Rd., Baltimore 10, Maryland.

C. KNIGHT ALDRICH, M.D. '31 - Second child, first son, Michael Sherman Aldrich, born May 23, 1949.

FRED AND PRISCILLA GREELEY '37 Fred has his Masters Degree now and is a research assistant in Zoology at the University of Wisconsin. Ted Page has come to Madison to work for Co-op insurance.

ANTHONY T. BOUSCAREN '38 - In between sessions teaching the kids to throw darts at a picture of Joe Stalin (our valiant ally), I am studying for the Ph. D. exams this fall. Am also teaching and writing. We plan a visit to Winnetka in June.

HELEN CLAYTON '39 - Have been singing at the Paper Mill Playhouse, Millburn, N.J., at Radio City Music Hall, and was recently reminded of "opera days" at NCS DS when I did the part of Elsie in the "Yeoman of the Guard" with the Village Light Opera Group. This summer I plan to be singing at resort hotels in the Catshills.

ANN BOUSCAREN '41 - Currently holding down a club with the "fighting 1st Division" deep in the heart of sunny, southern Bavarvia - learning to yodel and schuhplattler with the best of the natives.

DAVID SHAPIRO '45 - Was in the Winthrop House production of "Trail by Jury" as the counselor and teamed with Gerry Fisher and John Jameson in a revival of "Safecrackers" - "P.S. 23" was a big hit. Gerry combined different football cheer gestures for the routine. Played on the Winthrop baseball team this spring and had a swell time on the Glee Club spring trip which took us into the Shenandoah Valley and Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia.

THEODORE B. WASHBURNE '46 - Chick Brashears had another good year on the swimming team here at Williams. He's also running the Williamstown Boys' Club which is a plenty big job and is having a very good time to boot. I saw Pete Henderson a couple of weeks ago. He was up here as (non-playing) Manager of the Dartmouth baseball team.

LOST ALUMNI

Class of '21

Hallet Cole
Dorothy Gaertner

Class of '22

Alberta Sherry

Class of '23

Alice Brown

Class of '24

Margaret Brown
Alfred Childs
Percy Boyd Davis
Elinor Tomlinson Lusk
Sarah Meed

Class of '25

Elizabeth Boydon
Susan Burlingham
Leslie Dickinson
Helen Shimmin Seiler

Class of '26

Maxine Lichtenstein Laves

Class of '27

Walter D. Burr, Jr.
Grace Orrell Baird
Burton Cooley
William Hayden
Sarah Mills Lamb
James Young

Class of '28

Jane Churchill
Hazel Cooley
Paul C. Frank
Ralph Greenlee
Dennison Groves
Jean Marx Layton
Priscilla Guthrie Novak
William Rose

Class of '29

Wilfred Converse Barton

Class of '30

Barbara Burlingham
Elinor Coffin
Louise Ruffner Leach
Charles Maxwell
John Shimmin

Class of '31

Heinrich Heine
Hildegard Heine Koeber
Elizabeth Kaulbach Reed
Austin Smithers
Knowlton Smithers

Class of '32

MacDonald Goodwin
Patricia Calkins Shoelkoff

Class of '33

Margaret Freyn Dunn
Harriet Dallas Keyes
Charles Reynolds
Charles Rolfe Stevens

Class of '34

Robert Clift
Herbert E. Flack
Bruce Smith

Class of '35

Janet Harris Clark
Caroline Sutherland Hartman
George Hunt
Mary Richtie Thayer

Class of '36

Nancy Blaine
Dorothy Brown
Phoebe Cates
Gisela Sauer Enchelmayer
William Rossiter
Douglas Smith
John Tuthill
Emily Harmon Wolff

Class of '37

John Alschuler
Windsor Dole
James L. Houghteling, Jr.
Jane Allen Melany
Spencer Moseley
Jane Harper Overton
Helen Parker

Class of '38

Louise Nathan Bernard

Class of '39

John Bass
Edward Katzinger
Clarina Scudder
Paul Wilder
Marion Wilson

Class of '40

Betty Conway Sweeney
Lois Mason Towers
Emlyn Williams

Class of '41

Richard Blackburn
Barbara Dick
Natalie Loomis Nelson

Class of '42

Robert Adler
Joan Kostbade Ahlman
Marie Helmold Broderick
John E. Hale
Jeanne Scully

Class of '43

Gerald Schreiner
Forrest Dunham
Tek Konsberg

Class of '44

Bill Rollins
Bud Arbogast
Sandy Porter
Jane Westervelt

Class of '45

Jewel Lakin
Bill Boyce
Neville Pilling
Barbara Rycroft
Joy Salisbury
Michael Shaw
Thorne Ellis
Barbara Fallon
Ian Hodgson

Class of '46

Nancy Mitchell
Hildegard Dietzgen
Margaret Taylor
David Darling
Alexander Pope
Dain Fuller
Priscilla Allport

Class of '47

Phoebe Hawkes
Mildred Mayo

Class of '48

Beverly Pabst
Jim Carmichael
Clifford Fitzgerald
John Melohn
John Ames
Harold Cosello
Lewis Griselle
Rollins Warner

Interesting Combinations

Mr. ('33) and Mrs. ('35)
J. Dunham Reilly
(Louise Blossom)

RESPONSE CHART

Class	*Cards Sent*	*Replies Rec'd.*	*% Response*	*Lost*	*Rank*
1921	7	2	28.6	2	18
1922	12	4	33.3	1	11
1923	16	3	18.8	1	27
1924	14	5	35.7	5	6
1925	25	4	16.0	4	28
1926	21	6	28.6	1	17
1927	32	11	34.4	6	8
1928	24	5	20.8	8	24
1929	32	9	28.1	1	19
1930	31	8	25.8	5	22
1931	34	12	35.3	5	7
1932	33	10	30.3	2	14
1933	38	11	28.9	5	16
1934	38	10	26.3	3	21
1935	39	13	33.3	5	10
1936	37	14	37.8	8	4
1937	42	17	40.5	7	3
1938	46	14	30.4	1	13
1939	43	16	37.2	5	5
1940	44	14	31.8	3	12
1941	42	20	47.6	3	1
1942	42	14	33.3	5	9
1943	56	24	42.8	3	2
1944	45	13	28.9	4	15
1945	39	8	20.5	9	26
1946	39	8	20.5	7	25
1947	55	14	25.4	2	23
1948	50	14	28.0	8	20
TOTAL	970	303	31.2	119	--

BASKETBALL

NORTH SHORE	28	WHEATON ACADEMY	29
NORTH SHORE	35	ELGIN ACADEMY	39
NORTH SHORE	30	LAKE FOREST ACADEMY	31
NORTH SHORE	31	BARRINGTON	29
NORTH SHORE	33	LUTHERAN HIGH, RACINE	31
NORTH SHORE	35	FRANCIS PARKER	36
NORTH SHORE	27	MILWAUKEE COUNTRY DAY	32
NORTH SHORE	56	ELGIN ACADEMY	28
NORTH SHORE	53	WHEATON ACADEMY	50
NORTH SHORE	23	LAKE FOREST ACADEMY	21
NORTH SHORE	55	LUTHERAN HIGH, RACINE	47
NORTH SHORE	45	DETROIT UNIVERSITY SCHOOL	30
NORTH SHORE	53	MILWAUKEE COUNTRY DAY	34

BASEBALL

NORTH SHORE	11	FRANCIS PARKER	2
NORTH SHORE	5	LUTHERAN HIGH, RACINE	2
NORTH SHORE	7	MILWAUKEE COUNTRY DAY	0
NORTH SHORE	9	WHEATON ACADEMY	10
NORTH SHORE	2	LAKE FOREST ACADEMY	5
NORTH SHORE	7	CHICAGO LATIN	0
NORTH SHORE	2	LUTHERAN HIGH, RACINE	5
NORTH SHORE	3	LAKE FOREST ACADEMY	6
NORTH SHORE	20	FRANCIS PARKER	0
NORTH SHORE	29	MILWAUKEE COUNTRY DAY	2

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

In spite of the rather late start on this issue of the Alumni Bulletin, the response for articles and news was very gratifying.

I am very grateful to Bill Fowle '28, George Eldredge '41, Stebbins Nelson '49, and Mr. David Corkran for their articles on "Doc" Anderson and to Frank Burnham '44, Bain Murray '45, and Joan Hauser '49 for the articles on Mr. Ramsay Duff. I also wish to thank Mr. Perry D. Smith, "Spike" Millett, David Howe '33, Mrs. Julia Childs, Miss Edith Jane Bacon, Mr. George Hanford, and Lee Wilcox '44 for their letters to the alumni. Many thanks are extended to all those loyal alumni who returned the cards with the latest news of themselves. Last of all, I am deeply indebted to my faithful and able secretary, Mrs. Jean Kastrup Talley, who, unselfishly, devoted much of her spare time to the Alumni Bulletin.

According to the Response Chart there are a few classes which could stand improvement in the matter of responding to the call for news and we hope the old school spirit will prevail so that the next issue of the Alumni Bulletin in January, 1950 will be even bigger and better than this issue. We will greatly appreciate any and all help in reducing the large number of lost alumni.

BILL JACOBS '43
Editor

In Memoriam

Charles D. Rudolph, '22